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5-13-1945

### 1945-05-13, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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## 1945-05-13, Jack to Evabel

### Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; envelope; wife; husband; women at home; romance; homesickness; post-war hopes; Germany; Belgium; England; reading magazines; censorship; soldier slang; troopship; New York City; wounded;

### Identifier

2014.160.w.r\_Bell\_worldwartwo\_1945-05-13\_007

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495  
78th. Signal Co. APO 78  
C/o PM New York, N.Y.

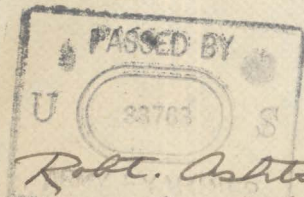
5-17  
45

ARMY POSTAL



VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. Jack Bell  
345 W. River St.  
Elyria, Ohio



Robt. Ashton  
2d Lt, Inf

Münster, Germany - May 13

Dearest darling,

My letters haven't been too good lately, but I was reading in the Stars and Stripes this evening that censorship has been relaxed a trifle so I'll tell you a little of my travels since I left you in ole Virginia. How would you like that, sweetie? O.K. here goes.

You were out to bid me adieu on Sunday, the next evening we took the train, and went to Camp Kilmer, N.J. It's about an hour out of New York City. That's where I made out my will to you. You probably noticed the New Jersey stamp on it.

I rode an English boat across. We were on the water eleven days. The next three weeks we spent in Bournemouth. I told you quite a bit about the town. That first ride across the channel was pretty rough in the LST then up the Seine River to Rouen. Boy, that was really a nice experience. I was only in France a couple days. Then I spent eight days near Tongres, Belgium. That was an assembly area.



The first of December I was in Germany, in a little town named Roetgen. If you remember I was still writing Belgium on my letters. I thought you'd worry less, but after the break-thru' started I thought maybe I'd made a mistake, and you'd worry more, but I guess you knew where I was by reading the newspapers.

When I got hurt my travels started all over again. First I went to Aachen, then to Liege, to Paris. That train ride to Cherbourg was a pistol. We spent New Years eve on the train. They'd unhooked the locomotive, and it was slightly cool. Then on to England, and I guess I've already told you the places I stayed at there. So here I sit waiting to get back to the company.

You've probably read all about the point system for discharges. I could just about get out of the Wacs on what I have. Keep your chin up tho', sweetie. You never know what the future may bring. Someday will be

enjoying our good way of life together again.

Darling, I love you so very much. I'm just existing till I can hold you in my arms, and tell you what a sweet, precious lover you are. I think of you from the time I awake until I go to bed, and then I dream of you.

I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses, and all my love.

your own,  
Jack

[[Nick Dante 12/8/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #7]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

[[image- red six cents Air Mail U.S. Postage Stamp]]

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495  
78<sup>th</sup>, Signal Co. A.P.O. 78  
C/o P.M. New York, N.Y.

[[image- black stamp: U.S. ARMY POSTAL SERVICE  
MAY 13 1945]]

VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. Jack Bell  
345 W. River St.  
Elyria, Ohio

[[image- purple stamp: PASSED BY U S ARMY EXAMINER]]

Robt. Ashton  
2<sup>nd</sup> Lt. Inf.

[[Page 2-Letter]]

Munster, Germany – May 13

Dearest darling,

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[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

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[[Page 4-Letter]]

-3-

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Your Own,

[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]